MARVEL KNIGHTS

SPIDER-MAN

JENKINS
WINSLADE
PALMER

DAREDEVIL

THREE OF FOUR

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"QUICK, FOGGY -- TO THE CRAPMOBILE!"
THAT'S WHAT DRIVES ME NUTS, Y'KNOW? I MEAN, HOW COME EVERY TIME MATT DONS THE FAMOUS RED PAJAMAS TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE, I END UP DOING ALL THE ACTUAL LEGWORK?
HE NEVER TELLS ME WHAT I'M DOING UNTIL AFTER I'VE ALREADY DONE IT... AND HALF THE TIME IF I HAD KNOWN, I WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO DO IT IN THE FIRST PLACE.
HE'S THE ONE WITH THE BAT EARS AN' THE SUPER STRENGTH AN' THE AGILITY OF A FREAKIN' CAT. PLUS, HE'S GOT THAT WHOLE "JEDI MASTER HYPERSENSE" THING GOING ON -- SO HOW COME I'M THE ONE WALTZING THROUGH MONTANA ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE?
DON'T GET ME WRONG, NATASHA. IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SPEND TIME WITH YOU. ESPECIALLY YOU. UH, THAT IS... YOU KNOW...
IT'S JUST ALL THIS SNOW --
I RATHER LIKE IT, FOGGY NELSON. IT REMINDS ME OF SUMMER IN SIBERIA.
YEAH, WELL... IT REMINDS ME OF WHY I NEED TO GET MY HEAD EXAMINED.
LET'S FACE IT -- WHILE I'M OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE RISKING LIFE AND LIMB TO SAVE HUMANITY...

DAREDEVIL / SPIDER-MAN

UNUSUAL SUSPECTS

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PART THREE BAD BOYS DON'T CRY

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DAREDEVIL... WAKE UP, MAN! DD..?
CHECKOUT TIME, WEBBY. YOU C'N HAVE IT IN THE HEART OR THE HEAD, I AIN'T PICKY.
EITHER WAY, IT'LL BLOW YOUR BONEY DUFF INTO A MILLION PIECES.
Y-YOU KILLED HIM! YOU FINALLY DID IT...
YOU KILLED MY BROTHER!
YOUR BROTHER? WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT --?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND HE WAS A BETTER MAN THAN FIFTY OF YOU! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE STAYED IN PRISON WHERE YOU BELONGED?
SAY... HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF PRISON ANYWAY?
LET'S JUST SAY WE OWE A LOT TO... NIKT: GROUP THERAPY.

OH, YEAH — THAT PLACE WAS A REAL MADHOUSE. WE GOT OUT 'CAUSE WE WAS SMART.
"THEY SAID I GOT SOME KINDA NEE-PO-LIAN COMPLEX, OR SOMETHIN'. ORDERLIES'D POKE ME AROUND LIKE SOME KINDA LAB RAT... AN' I'D JUST TAKE IT, BIDING MY TIME TILL I COULD GET CLOSE TO ONE AN' DIG HIS EYES OUT.
"AND ONE DAY, WHILE I WAS IN THE P.T. CENTER, THAT'S WHEN I FEEL THIS PRESENCE BEHIND ME... BIG ENOUGH TO FILL THE WHOLE ROOM.
"THAT'S HOW I GOT INVOLVED WITH MISTER OWL. HE KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT VILLAINY AND BLAGGARDRY AND STUFF. REAL GOOD ABOUT TEACHIN' ME THE ROPES, HE WAS.
"SAID I'D MAKE FINE LIEUTENANT MATERIAL, AN' ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LEARN HOW TO BE NASTIER.
"THE WEEK AFTER, WE RECRUITED GLADIATOR... HE'D BEEN SENT IN ON DAY-RELEASE TO MINIMUM SECURITY —
"— SO'S THEY COULD MONITOR HIS DELUSIONAL EPISODES, OR WHATEVER.
"WE DECIDED THERE AN' THEN WE WAS GONNA GET OUTTA THE ASYLUM AN' FORM THE BEST AN' MEANEST DAMN GANG IN THE CITY — THE GANG OF THREE!
"ALL THE TIME, THE SCREWS HAD NO IDEA WHAT WE WAS COOKIN' UP.
"MORE AN' MORE, THEY'D LET US HANG OUT TOGETHER.
"YOU KNOW... WE'D DO FANCY GIRLY STUFF LIKE COOKING AN' SEWING AN' GETTIN' IN TOUCH WITH YOUR FEELINGS. SEVEN DAYS A WEEK, DAWN TILL DUSK.
"ONE DAY, WE GOT BORED."

HE'S A REAL CRIMINAL GENIUS, IS MISTER OWL. HE WROTE THE BOOK ON NEFARIOUS, AN' DON'T YOU FORGET IT.
"GOT CONNECTIONS, TOO. AFTER WE GOT OUT, HE HOOKED US UP WITH OL' COPPERHEAD. WE CHANGED OUR NAME TO THE 'GANG OF FOUR.' AIN'T NO ONE GONNA EVER FORGET THAT NAME WHEN WE'RE DONE..."
UH. THAT'S REAL INTERESTING. TELL ME THE BIT ABOUT THE EVIL SEWING GROUP AGAIN --
NO MORE TIME WASTING, FREAK! YOU GOT ANY LAST REQUESTS BEFORE I SPREAD YOUR GUTS OVER THE CITY?
KRODOM!
HHH... SNIKT! STILT MAN, YOU MORON...
YEAH... WHY DON'T YOU EAT THIS?
AHH... UKK!
"YOU KILLED MY BROTHER?" D'YOU THINK YOU COULD LAY IT ON A LITTLE THICKER NEXT TIME?
PROBABLY.

KEEP OUT
IMPORTS
A SUBSIDIARY OF
FISK
ENTERPRISES
NO TRESPASSING
KEEP OUT
HERR... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO... FREAKIN' COLD... IN MY ENTIRE LIFE. I THINK MY WEDDING TACKLE... IS GONNA SNAP OFF.!
YOU ARE FROSTBITTEN, FOGGY? IN RUSSIA, WE HAVE LEARNED THAT SHARED BODILY WARMTH IS THE KEY TO SURVIVING THE TREACHERIES OF WINTER.
IF YOUR EXTREMITIES ARE COLD, THEY SHOULD BE RUBBED, VIGOROUSLY. PERHAPS LATER, I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THIS IS DONE.

THIS IS THE PLACE — IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A LEGITIMATE ACCOUNTING FIRM, BUT WHERE *FISK* IS INVOLVED, I SEVERELY *DOUBT* IT. MATT WANTS ME TO GO OVER THEIR BOOKS, SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP...
MM.
WELL, FOGGY... THIS IS WHERE WE ARE TO PART WAYS FOR A SHORT TIME. I WILL USE THE SIDE ENTRANCE WHILE YOU TAKE THE FRONT DOOR.
I TRUST YOU WILL BE *BRAVE* FOR ME WHILE I AM AWAY..?
YEP. FIGURES.

HAW! NICE SHOOTING, ROBIN HOOD! IS IT ME, OR ARE YOU FALLING A LITTLE SHORT?
DON'T YOU EVER, EVER CALL ME SHORT! YOU HEAR ME, BUG BOY?
ASIDE, STILT MAN...
SPIDER-MAN... IF YOU CAN BE SERIOUS FOR A MOMENT -- -- I THINK IT'D BE ADVANTAGEOUS IF WE TOOK THE FIGHT ABOVE GROUND!
FOR "DEMENTIA!"
"OLE!" BY THE WAY...
...I WILL BRING THIS CUR DOWN TO HIS KNEES.
FOR CAESAR! FOR HONOR!
DIE, SUCKERS!
BAKOOM

IF ANYONE ASKS, I'LL TELL 'EM YOU HIT US, OKAY?
GET THEM!

SEE IF YOU CAN HOLD THE OTHERS OFF! I'M GOING AFTER OWL!
NO, NO — WHAT'VE I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE CORRECT WAY TO HIT SOMEONE?
DIDN'T YOU LEARN ANYTHING IN PRISON?
IT'S "RIGHT CROSS FOLLOWED BY LEFT HOOK."
HERE... LIKE THIS! SEE?
!WHUF!
OKAY, DUDE. YOU TRY IT AGAIN.
DON'T FORGET LEAD WITH YOUR CHIN —
LOOK OUT!

A TEPID CURRENT OF AIR FORCES ITS WAY INTO MY LUNGS AS THE OWL HURLS HIMSELF TOWARDS ME, SEEMING TO HOVER FOR AN ETERNITY THANKS TO THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS HOLLOWED OUT BONES!
HHHARRR..! LEAVE THE DEVIL MAN TO ME!
YOU ARE MINE NOW, DAREDEVIL. :NIKT: LONG HAVE I WAITED FOR THE CHANCE TO REACQUAINT MY TEETH WITH YOUR BONES --
:HUFF:
[redacted] NO LONGER A MAN, THIS [redacted] A CREATURE OF THE NIGHT WITH ITS FETID [redacted] AND ITS HOME-FASHIONED RA[redacted] CLAWS. OWLSLEY HAS BECOME A BRAGT -- A TESTAMENT TO THE DETERMINATION OF A MADMAN.
NO! IT IS YOU WHO --
?
UHH!
IT WON'T HAPPEN, LEYLAND. :NNN...: YOU WON'T WIN --!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO LAUGH OR SHOOT.

...AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, MISTER NELSON...
...ALL OF MY CLIENT'S FINANCIAL RECORDS ARE MOST CERTAINLY IN ORDER.
UM. YEAH. AND, UH... YOU HAVE THE LEDGERS CONTAINING THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY'S FINANCIAL RECORDS... UM.
I NEED TO... YOU KNOW... LOOK AT THOSE TOO...
IS THERE SOMEONE IN HERE?
THWUK
HEY, YOU HEAR THAT?
I'M GONNA GO CHECK IT OUT.
IT WAS PROBABLY, UHM...
...DO YOU HAVE

COME ON.. COME TO NATASHA GIVE ME SOMETHING I CAN USE...
HEY, WHAT THE --
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU AA --
-AH!
HH.. UHH..
SKREEE
WELL, AS YOU AMERICANS SAY..
..."BONGO!"

HA HA! THIS IS TOO PRICELESS! DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, OWLSLEY
BUT I [redacted] IT A POINT [redacted] TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO THIRD RATE CROOKS
MY [redacted] WILL [redacted] ISSUING YOU THE BOOBY PRIZE, OF COURSE --
I WILL [redacted] YOU THE TAINT OF THIS CITY, YOU [redacted] WRETCH.
YOUR [redacted] WILL ROT [redacted] STINK #NIKT? ON THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN. DO YOU HEAR ME?
YES, THAT'S VERY POETIC OF YOU.
PERSONALLY, I FIND SUCH REMONSTRATIONS TO BE THE TEDIOUS PURVIEW OF DESPERATE [redacted]
WHAT NOW, FISK? I'VE FOUND YOUR RIVAL, AS PROMISED LET ME TAKE HIM BACK TO THE ASYLUM... HE'S NO GOOD TO YOU.
HIS ELIMINATION WILL BE A USEFUL EXAMPLE TO OTHERS, DAREDEVIL AND YOU AND YOUR [redacted] COHORT, SPIDER-MAN, WILL MAKE WONDERFUL [redacted] WHEN YOU ARE DEAD.
KILL THEM ALL.

FISK!
BLAM
BLAM
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
OH, AND DAREDEVIL? IF YOU MANAGE TO SURVIVE THIS EPISODE -- AS YOU HAVE A NASTY HABIT OF DOING -- I SHALL EXPECT TO SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE, MONDAY MORNING, NINE A.M., SHARP!
DON'T BE LATE

WHUMP
WELL, THIS WORKED OUT NICELY, DD. THANKS FOR THE INVITE.
OH, AH-HEHH... LOOK EVERYONE! DUDE GAVE ME A NOOGIE..
..OWW!
THWAK

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
YEAH! COME AND GET IT, BOYS!
SPIDER-MAN! SOUNDS LIKE WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
WHAT? WHO--?
AW, NUTS
NYPD
POLICE

DD, TRY TO KEEP THEM BUSY! I'LL GO ALERT THE TROOPS!
HEY! YOU'D BETTER BACK OFF FOR A WHILE, BOYS! THIS IS GETTING A BIT HAIRY RIGHT NOW --
JEEZ...
NO! HOLD YOUR FIRE! DUMB FREAKIN' ROOKIES...
...I SAID "HOLD YOUR FIRE!"
...WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID --?
HH-AHH!
WATCH THE BIRDIE, COPPERS!
WHOOOMM

SOMETIMES, I WONDER IF I DON'T HAVE SOME KIND OF HYPERSENSORY INTUITION. AS I DRAW IN THE OWL'S STENCH, ALARM BELLS JANGLE MY NERVE ENDINGS. IT'S THE SOUND OF DEMONIC VIOLINS...
A LARGE SECTION OF NEW YORK'S FINEST HAS GONE UP IN FLAMES. I'M CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BIGGEST TURF WAR THE DOCKSIDE HAS SEEN IN YEARS... BUT SOMEHOW, IT ALL SEEMS SECONDARY TO WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.
THERE'S AN UNDERTOW HERE THAT I CAN'T QUITE DESCRIBE... IT'S PULLING US DOWN SLOWLY, INEXORABLY...
IT'S COPPERHEAD -- ALL THIS TIME, HE'S HUNG BACK, WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS. AS IF HE'S WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN.
I'D BEEN TOO CAUGHT UP IN THE ACTION TO NOTICE IT BEFORE...
...HE DOESN'T HAVE A HEARTBEAT.
COPPERHEAD! THIS IS YOUR DOING, ISN'T IT? OWLSLEY DIDN'T RECRUIT YOU... YOU RECRUITED HIM!
YOU CANNOT HOPE TO STAND AGAINST ME, DAREDEVIL.
YOU WOULD BE INTERFERING WITH FORCES YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND.
THIS IS NO LONGER YOUR TIME... IT NOW BELONGS TO THOSE WHO HAVE RETURNED ME HERE.
THIS EXQUISITE CHAOS IS MY GIFT TO THEM.
WHO BROUGHT YOU BACK?
WHO HAS THE RESOURCES FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
BY RIGHTS, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE -- YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD --
I'M NOT SURPRISED YOU WOULD THINK THAT, DAREDEVIL. AFTER ALL...

...I AM DEAD.
NEXT: THINGS GET WORSE!